TWO DOLLARS PER A NUM. }

GOD UR COUNTRY. AND

VOLUME 9.1

SATURDAY MOR

NG, APRIL 10, 1875.

"Little Dan."

of Deposit No. 2017, Orangeoury Citizens Savings Bank of South issued to the late E. J. Oliveros, and also of Deposit Book No. 96 Branch, in the name of the said J. Olivers, in trust, and that I will ply in three menths from date for a renewl of the same, and for such dividends as minestrue thereon, to the Trustee and Counties of the said Bank, at Columbia, S. C.

E. ROSA C. OLIVEOS, mar 6-1 am 8m Qualified Exitrix.

NOTICE

TO THE LADIES AND GENT/ESIEN OF ORANGEBUT

DENTIS B. F. MUCKENFI Dontist OF CHARLESTON, can OFFIC TOS

> TRICK, B. A M. D., and

Horses and Jules

Dry Goods, Groceries & Hardware MNE ht my USDAE MODERATE PRICES.

D. LOUIS.

Notwithstanding the GREAT FIRE and the LOSSES met with, I have on hand and

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

And the BEST CHE WING TOBACCO and FIVE CENT SEGAR in t nights and beside he was running to the bad. I be to the bad be the bad be to the bad. I in this away and he's working hard trying to be med to the bad. The State of South Carefeeles not animi

L. RANSDALE, Broughton Street.

AT THE

ORANEBURG DRUG STORE

WANNANAKER

mplete Stock of

LS, PATENT MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, PILS, FINE CIGARS AND TOBACCOS, &c.

ress my GRATEFUL THANES to the PUBLIC for the Liberal tofore, and solicit a continuance of the same. I will dilgently f this County and vicinity as PRACTICAL COMPOUNDER of and NIGHT, and assure strict and prompt attention to all orders

ATTENTION given to the PURITY of MEDICINES.

URANCE CY.

GENCY of the 63 Company

, R. I. 219,051. ing Companies, Fund," Capt.

,000. f New York. take RISKS of any

I call the attention

RISKS JSES, MILLS and

HAMILTON, Insurance Agent.

E PERUVIAN GUANO. ply of the TANDARD FERTILIZERS J. A. HAMILTON, 177 .1875: 017.

STOCK

MPLETE of DRY GOODS, SHOES,

ILY GROCERIES. OWER STORE Major B. F. glad to see his old friends and nerally, and supply them with RIES & LIQUORS

BRANDS. s in the reach of all. 1875 6m

\$5 TO \$ 20 ay at Home. Terms free. G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

ACARD

Dr. J. G. WANNAMAKER is in posession of the Receipts and Prescription Books of the late Dr. E. J. Oliveros. All persons desiring to get any of the above Preparations or Renewal of Prescriptions can do so by calling on

DR. WANNAMAKER, mar 27-3m At his Drug Store.

SHERIFF'S SALES. The State of South Carolina. ORANGEBURG COUNTY, IN COMMON PLEAS.

Crane, Boylston & Co. Moritz Rich.

E. B. Stoddard & Co.

Morizt Rich. Attachment y virtue of the order of his Honor

Judge Reed herein, I will sell on Saturday, April 10, 1875, and on each succeeding Saturday, April 10, 1875, and on each succeeding Saturday until disposed of, the Stock of General Merchandize attached in the above entitled cases, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder. Sales to take place at Orangeburg, between the hours of 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. Ternis cash.

Sheriff's Office, Orangeburg C. II., E. I. CAIN, March 27th, 1875. . S. O. C.

NOTICE OF DISMISSAL

Notice is hereby given that I will file my final account with the Judge of Probate for Orangeburg county, on the 20th day of April, 1875, and ask for letters of Dismissal as Administrator of the Estate of Frederick W. Jones, deceased.

J. E. JONES. niar 20-4t

NOTICE OF DISMISSAL

Notice is hereby given that I will file my final account with the Judge of Probate for Orangeburg county on the 20th day of April, 1875, and ask for letters of Dismissal as Executor of the last Will and Testament of Robert Argoe.

EDWARD ARGOE. mar 20-4t

NOTICE OF DISMISSAL.

One month from date I will file with the Judge of Probate my final account as Administratix of Moses Braddy deceased and ask for my letter of dismissal. RACHEL BRADDY,

Administratix. Mar 27

You see, the people at the postoffice n recognize faces and names, and er a man or woman has appeared the general-delivery window three have his shop run on "system." The four times they are pretty well It is a real pleasure to hand article in regard to the prevention of ALTHOUGH MY LOSSES BY THE LATE FIRE HAS BEEN HEAVY, I AM STIL tree little for the calls of others to get all employers to lay out a regular propared to supply my contourns and the public generally with everything in the

One day a year or two ago a funny beking little old woman, wearing ided garments, but having a tidy libk and a motherly face, appeared the window and acked for a letter the window and asked for a letter. there was one for her, sent from a old that an unlearned boy directed Detroit, with a big 'T' to end the rd, and it seemed wonderfet that letter ever reached its destination. The old lady felt so good that, tears v and said :

Thanks! It's from my boy Dan, you don't know how much good loes me l'

The lady delivery clerk rose up to k after the old woman, and when a ond letter came she was looking d watching for 'mother' a whole y be ore the letter was passed out.
It's from my little Dan again,' ed the old woman as she noted the per-scription. He's in Buffalo, learn-ra trade. He's only a bit of a boy there wasn't a show for him in d trying to be good, God bless my

nn! I'm a lone widow with only n to love, and I hope he'll be good!' I hope so, too,' added the clerk and that the two were friends. Somee letters were far between, and ld woman would worry over

Almost every week for a year and a half the old lady received a letter. and just as regularly she came to post an answer. She wrote in a quaintold hand, but the log could make out every word, and once when he wrote that her writing was improving she felt all the pride which a school girl could have shown. He improved as well. By and by he wrote 'Detroit' plain and fair, and he took extra pains to com-mence his 'Dear mother' with a grand flourish, and to add something extra after the words: 'Your Son Dan.'

rere food and drink to the old lady, and she seemed to actua'ly grow younger. Little Dan had many friends in the postoffice, and had the mother been ill any carrier would have hunted till midnight to find her and band her the looked-for letter. Three or four weeks ago when she opened her letter she wept and smiled as over the first. Dan wrote that he was coming for a week, and her heart was full. She said she'd have the cottage looking like new for him, and she'd be at the depot to welcome him first of all. Every body felt glad with her, and the lady clerk was to go up some evening and have tea with her and see little Dan and praise and encourage him, for the more kind words a boy can have the better will he seek

There was no letter the next Tues-day, but the two excused its absence by saying that Dan was getting ready to come home. That was early in February, and he was to come about the first of March. The next Tuesday there was a letter, but the handwriting was not little Dan's. It was a strange, business hand, and the clerk felt a chill go over her as she turned it over. It might be good news, but she feared. "Mother" came in at the regular hour, and she turned pale as she took the envelope. Her fingers trembled as she opened it, and she had to wipe the mist out of her eyes before she could decipher a word. She hadn't read over four or five lines when she uttered a moan and sank right down, like one fifted her up and took her home, the letter clasped in her stiff fingers, and though she came out of the faint after a while her heart was broken, and in a weak she was in her grave.

Dan was dead! The letter said that he had been taken suddenly ill, and that nothing c'uld save him. The blow was too heavy for one with her gray hairs and childish heart, and her little old cottage is without a tenant.

No more letters commencing "Dear mother," come for the dead, and the trembling hands which used to linger fondly over the words: "My dear boy, Dan, are folded over a lifeless breast, there to rest till the angels unclasp them .- Detroit Free Press.

The Amateur Fire Brigade.

Mr. Bolink owns and runs a cooper shop in Detroit, and as he keeps a dozen men at work he is bound to other day he was reading a newspaper a fire was discovered in the shop, and drill his hands until they understood

He bought fifty feet of hose for the pen-tock, detailed a man to use it in case of fire, and then instructed each other man and boy just shat listant city, and any one could have they should do when an alarm was given. One was to roll out barrels,

one knew exactly what to jump for.
This was all right, and Mr. Bolink had a good mind to cancel his insurher eyes and yet trying hard to nice policies and depend on his local le, she put her head into the winfire brigade. Before taking this step, however, it occurred to him to give his p ogramme a trial. He had a little curiosity to see if his employees would spring to their posts according to instructions, and he studied out a plan. One morning he passed up stairs, kicked a pile of sh vings together on an one leg gone, and he was the worst old piece of zinc, tot ched a match to them, and the next minute ran down stairs crying out :

"The shop is on fire! Fire! fi e!" The man who was to use the hose grabbed it up, threw it out of the window, and jumped after it, shouting "fire!" until he was heard three blocks off. The man who was to save the tools threw an adz and hit-Mr. Botink in ridge." the back, and then hit him again with a draw-shave.

As Mr. Boliuk was pawing around on the floor the man who was to save and said dad was a blamed old fool the ready-made work rolled five pork barrels over him, kicked in the heads of three more, and then dug out the big tears would fall th ough the back door. One man ultears with saved a piece of board six feet long; nother took up a stave and broke two sile a third

and kicked op ir in

of every one but Mr. Bolink, and he was crawling out from among the barrels when steamer No. 6 came galloping down. The smoke was rolling up through the roof, the boys yelling "fire !" and the firemen w re determined to save that coopershop or perish in the attempt. Ar. Bolink heard them calling to "git them hose around hyar," and to "play her up to eighty-five," and he got to the door and shouted: "Hold on, gentleman, there is no

fire here!" "Git out'n the way !" cried the pipe-

man; "yere's yer mi eral water "I.'s only a joke, gentlemen; there is no" - Mr. Bolink was adouting, when the stream of water lifted him over the barrels out of the back door, where he sat down on a broken shavehorse until his coopershop had been filled with water, and the shavings had burned out. During the afternoon the next day his whole force were engaged in emptying barrels, wringing out draw-shaves, hanging broadaxes up to dry, and otherwise getting the shop on a working basis.

Killing Cabbage Worms.

Every year we get a new batch of remedies for the cabbage worm-or rather, we get a rehash of the old remedies, and every year after trying one or more of them, we all go back to the oldest remedy of all, the thumb and finger. "Try again," however, is a good motto, so we now give one mere "certain care." It is given by a correspondent of the New York Tribune, and is this: "In June," he says "in going through my early calbage, I found one completely covered with the worm, Immediately I obtained a hand ful of bran and sprinkled it over the head. The worms began to squirm and fall off the cabbage, and wherever the bran touched them they seemed to be in pain. The following morning they were all dead. Since that time on the fi st appearance of the worm I sow the bran. Some seasons it may be necessary to do it the seccrushed by some awful weight. They thick, it is better to take a handful ond time. If the worms are very and sprinkle it over the cabbage. A hundred weight is ample for and acre. This is simple, cheap, and easily tried: Possibly, it may be the very thing we have been looking for,

A Nevada man who had seven homely daughters, got a paper to hint that he had seven kegs filled with gold in his cellar, and every girl was married in five months.

When an old husband dies and hard work.

Texas is the best State in the Good seldom or never comes un-Unim-to get away from.

Comments on "Dad."

Yesterday afternoon two strangers, walking up and down in the Detroit and Milwaukee depot to pass time away, were attracted to allocomotive standing on the rails, and as they walked around it, one of them remarked:

"It was one of these fellers that killed my old dad."

"Is that so?" replied the other." "Yes, busted him in sine or ten pieces. I never think of it without the tears coming."

He sighed heavily, and went on :

"Dad was walking on the track when she busted him. The engineer said ho reimbursed his lever, blowed the whistle and did all he could to save the old man, who was trotting along with his head down, but nothing could warn him. This'ere cowcatcher picked him up and tossed him forty feet high, and he turned over seven times and come down in a cornfield."

"And he was dead?" asked the other.

"Dead! Well, I should say he was! Every rib was broken, the vertebry was shivered, his skull was stove in, n. ver forget the day they brought the pile back into the house. There was mother weeping in the corner, sister Julia up by him on the bed, and I had to run the funeral business, though I withat near gone that my head swin and I couldn't keep nothing on my stomach but Injun por-

"It was a sad thing, indeed,"
"You bet it was!" continued the son; "and the newspapers come out for walking on the track-them were the very words."

"They were?" "Yes, them were the words, and I tell you it struck us bad. Dad might have been reckless, but he was no fool. He had a good heart, and was ered a powerful on poetry and figures."

He wiped his eyes on the palm of

Hold on Boye.

Hold on to your tongue, when you are just ready to swear, lie, or speak

hastily or use an improper word.

If ald on to your hand, when you are about to strike, steal or do an im-

Hold on to your feet when you are on the point of kicking, running away from study or pursuing ther path of errer, shame or crime.

Hold on to your temper whon you are angry, evcited or imposed upon or others grow angry about your Hold on to your heart, , whom evil

persons seek your company, and invite you to join their games, mirth or revelry. Hold on to your good name at all

gold, high places or fashionable at-Hold on to truth for it will serve you well, and do you good throughout

times for it is more valuable than

Hold on to your virtue, it is above all price to you in all places, and Hord on to your character, for it is, and always will be, your best wealth.

Getting up in a cold ro m to make a fire is like getting up in life. If you crawl timidly out of bed, go on ip toe to the stove, and allow the shivers to get control of you before the kindling starts, your fire will probably be a failure, and you will half freeze to death in the operation. But if you jump out bravely, bustle around, pull on your clothes, knock over a chair or two, and pitch in the stovewood, you will probably be too; warm by the time the fire gets to burning and have to open a window. So in life. Attack it timidly and you will fail. Grapple with it, hurry up things, stir around, conquer fortune, and you will be a success,

There has been a separation between an uptown lover and his sweetheart, She presented him with her photograph, which he, on his honded knees, swore he would always wear next to his loart. While making his last Sunday evening call, he pulled out his handkerchief from his back pants pocket, when, lo! the photograph fell at his lady's feet. Sha says he la cithe: a liar or else his heart is not in the right place,

A short man became attached to a tall woman, and somebody aid that When an old husband dies and he had fullen in love with her? "Do leaves \$500,000 to a young widow, it you call it fallen in fore? said the is proper for her to mourn; but it is suitor; "its more like olimbing up to

m ved with evil.